

I got a life you know nothing about  
You got a job, a quiet mouth  
And I got a look, a look in my eye  
That you're gonna mess me up, isn't that nice?

And I know that you are only passing me by  
And everybody wants a piece of your pretty pie  
But I think that I could more than eat it tonight  
What did you have in mind?

I think I got a crush  
What the fuck  
And I hate it 'cause it don't mean much  
I got a crush  
I'm a mug  
'Cause this ain't love, it's anything  
Everything but

You got nice friends, they came to my house  
But you're the cutest, you're the cutest around  
And it makes me sick that I even care  
And when you're not looking at me, I'm aware

And I know that you are only passing me by  
And everybody wants a piece of your pretty pie  
But I think that I could more than eat it tonight  
What did you have in mind

I think I got a crush  
What the fuck  
And I hate it 'cause it don't mean much  
I got a crush  
I'm the mug  
Because this ain't love, it's anything  
Everything but